

The Highway Man- the modern version!

“You can count on me,” the Highway Man said.

Here he comes, the highway man,

Riding on his trusty steed.

At night he rides,

Past the gloomy trees.

“You can count on me,” the Highway Man said.

You can barely see him in the dark,

Dressed in his luxury clothes.

His pistols hidden under his coat,

He wanted to strike a pose.

“You can count on me,” the Highway Man said.

He’s come to see his Bessy,

The landlord’s daughter.

She was the prettiest girl in the land,

This is what he thought of her.

“You can count on me,” the Highway Man said.

Tim the stable boy stayed hidden,

Just like a spy.

Filled with envy he watched them,

As he started to cry.

“You can count on me,” the Highway Man said.

He tells her about his next robbery,

And how he’ll steal the gold.

He tries to reassure her,

And so her heart is sold.

“You can count on me,” the Highway Man said.

They said goodbye in the moonlight,

As Bessy let down her hair.

He galloped away to the west,

In the cold, misty air

“Can I count on you?” Bessy said with tears in her eyes.

This year the theme for National Poetry Day is Counting. After our visit from a poet and studying the Highway Man, we rewrote it as a class with a modern twist.

